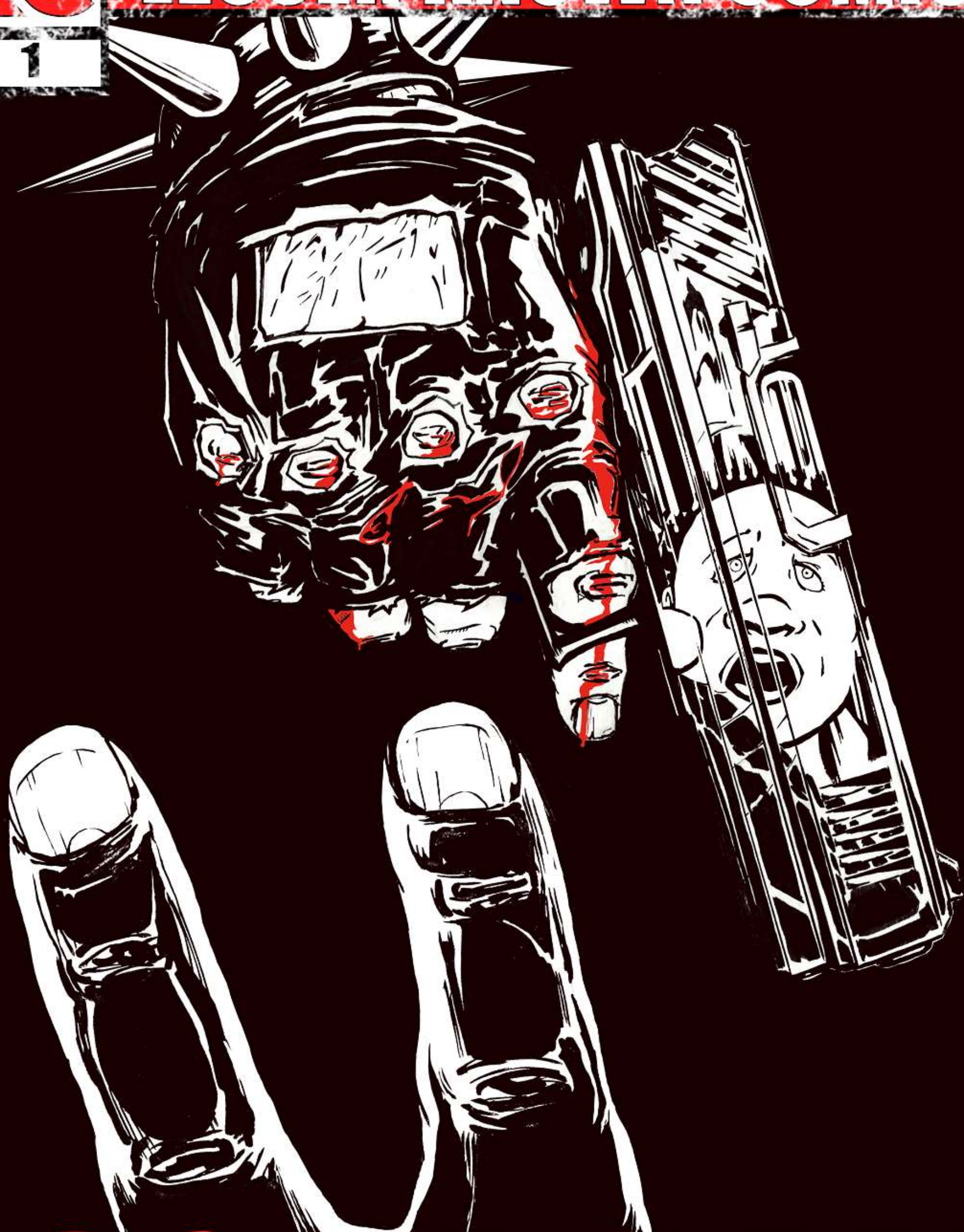


LESSER KNOWN COMICS



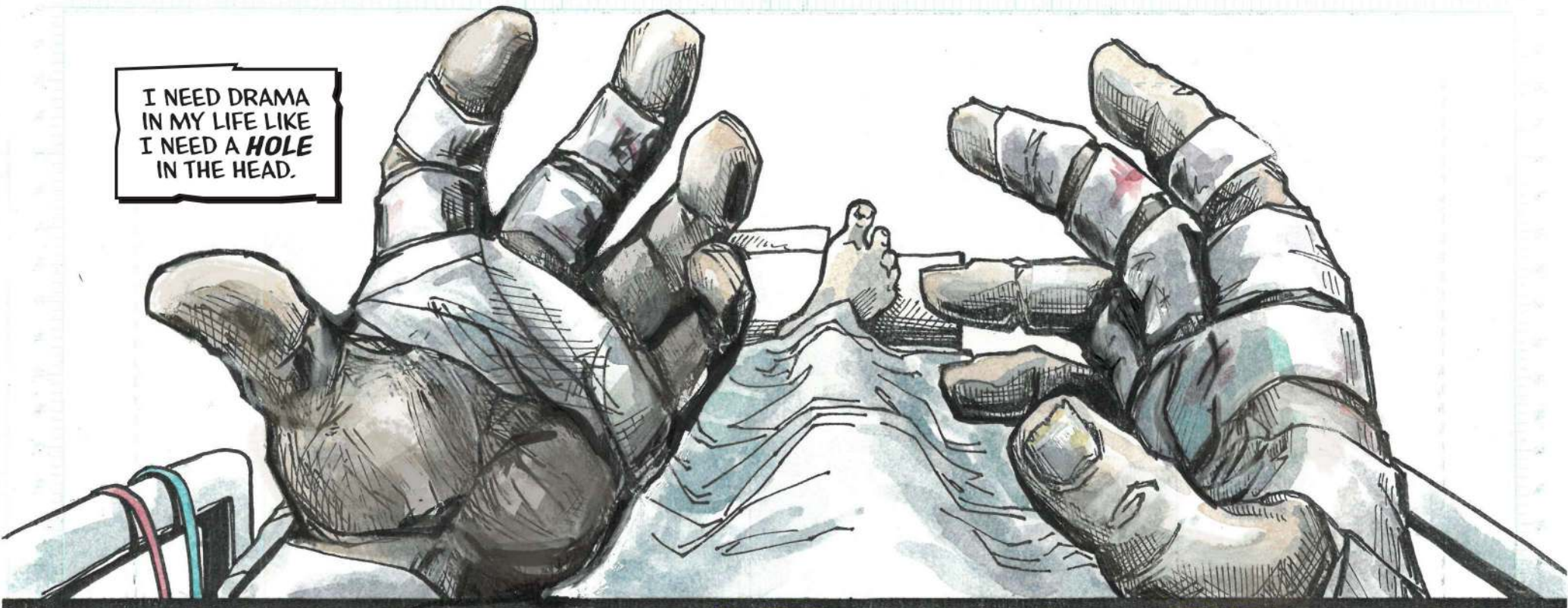
# CONDREY

Patrick Hickey Jr.

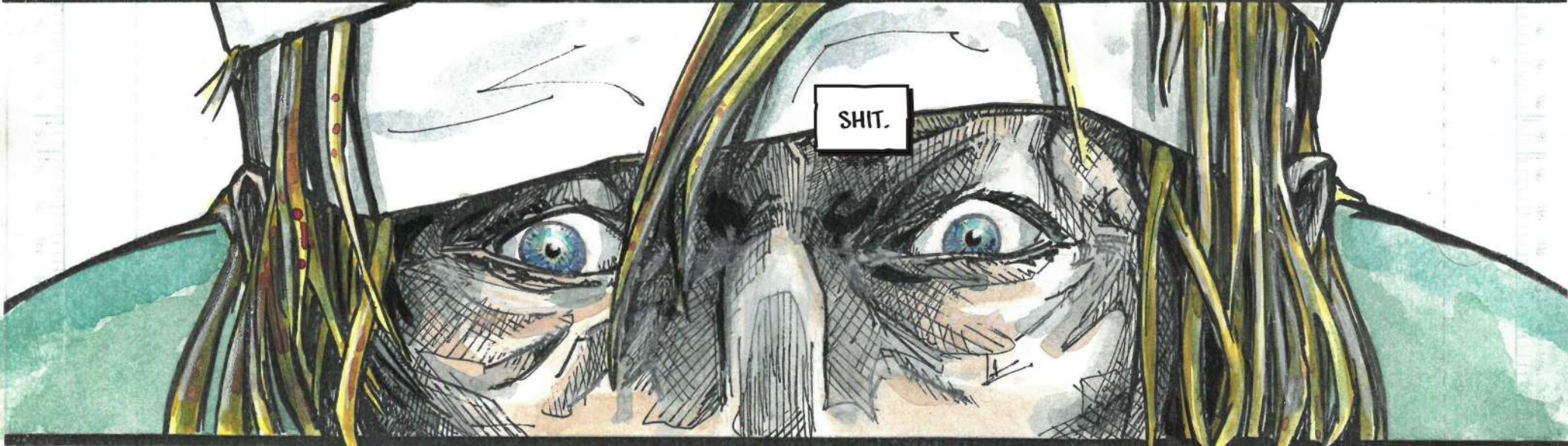
K.X. Quinn



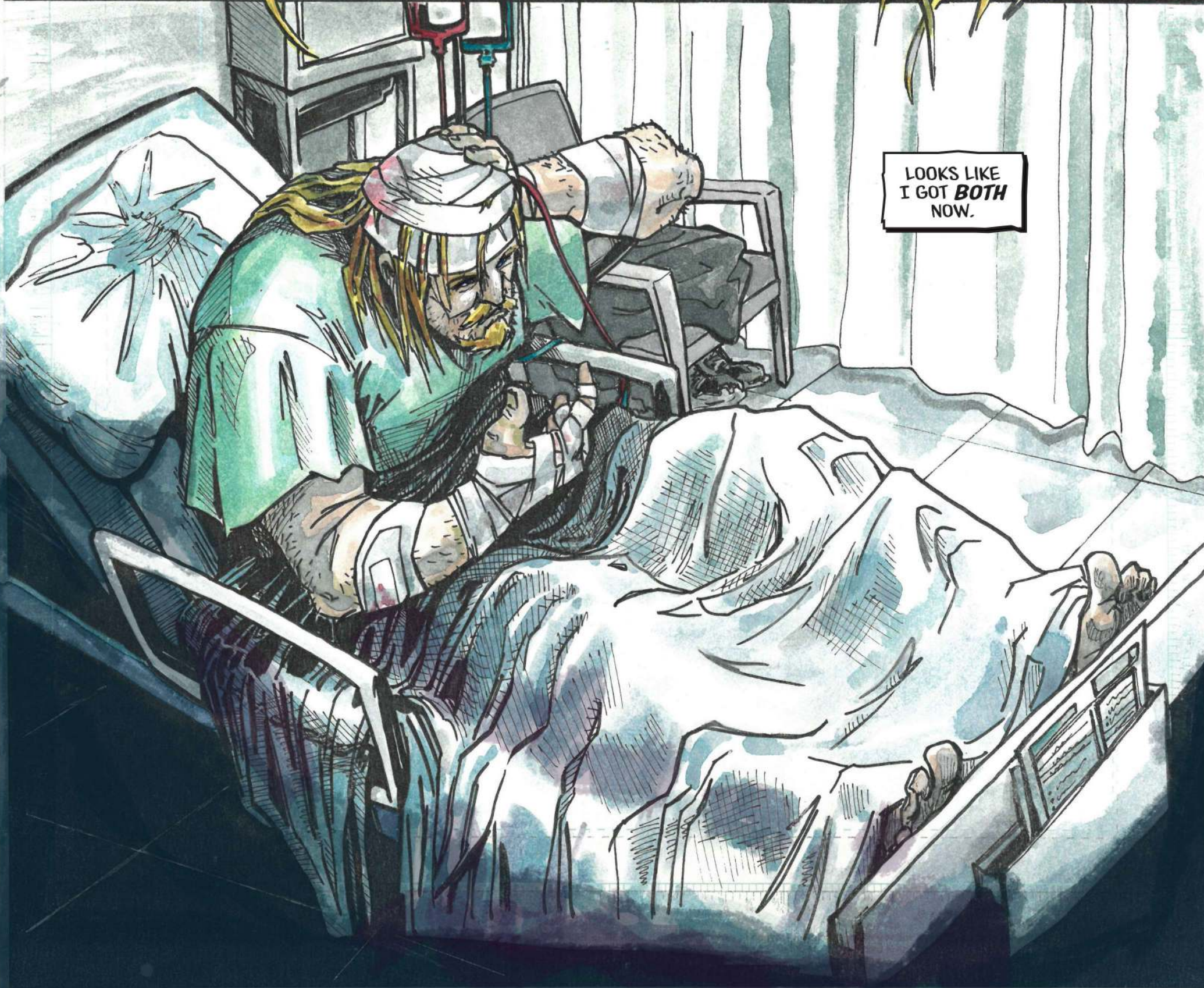
I NEED DRAMA  
IN MY LIFE LIKE  
I NEED A **HOLE**  
IN THE HEAD.



SHIT.



LOOKS LIKE  
I GOT **BOTH**  
NOW.















Condrey

DAD USED TO SAY  
YOU INSTILL FEAR  
BY PROJECTING  
STRENGTH.

I GOT THREE  
BULLETS LEFT.  
I DON'T PLAN  
ON USING ANY  
OF THEM.

BUT *SHE*  
DOESN'T KNOW  
THAT.

HER PERCEPTION  
IS MY REALITY.

JUST GOTTA GET  
HER AWAY FROM THE  
AVENUE AND NEAR AN  
ALLEY. DO IT FAST AND  
GET THE FUCK OUT  
OF THERE.





LESTER, IT'S BEEN FIVE YEARS SINCE I LOST YOU. I STILL THINK ABOUT YOU EVERY DAY.

I USED TO LOVE GOING SHOPPING WITH YOU--EVEN IF YOU'D EAT HALF THE FOOD BEFORE WE GOT HOME.

I KNOW I'D YELL AT YOU ABOUT IT, BUT I JUST LOVED HAVING YOU BY MY SIDE.



OUR SON, LEROY? HE'S DOING GREAT--EVEN THOUGH HE SHOULD HAVE MOVED OUT, MARRIED AND GAVE US GRANDCHILDREN 20 YEARS AGO.

TRUTH IS, I DON'T EVER WANT TO LET HIM GO, EVEN IF HE'S READY TO HAVE A LIFE OF HIS OWN.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO IF I LOST HIM, TOO.



SHE'S NOT WALKING WITH PURPOSE. SHE'S PROBABLY ALL ALONE. SHE'S GOT NOWHERE TO BE. I'M A REAL PIECE OF SHIT.

ALMOST HOME. I'LL BE IN BED SOON ENOUGH. DAMN, THESE DOGS ARE BARKING.



DON'T DO THIS. YOU'RE SHAKING. YOUR BRAIN FEELS LIKE IT'S ON FIRE. THIS WOMAN DON'T DESERVE THIS.

DAMMIT... STOP BEING A PUSSY. YOU'RE JUST GOING TO SCARE HER AND TAKE A FEW CANS OF SOUP. YOU GOT THIS.

GOODNIGHT LESTER. TIME TO SAY MY WALKING PRAYER BEFORE I GO INSIDE. I ALMOST FORGOT.



Condrey

THE FRUIT OF  
THE SPIRIT IS LOVE,  
JOY, PEACE, LONG-SUFFERING,  
GENTLENESS, GOODNESS, FAITH,  
MEEKNESS, TEMPERANCE-  
AGAINST SUCH THERE  
IS NO LAW.









NOW I'M  
FUCKED.





I DON'T BLAME  
THIS WOMAN FOR  
WHAT SHE DOES  
NEXT.



I WOULD HAVE  
DONE THE SAME  
THING.



ALL YOU  
HAD TO DO WAS  
**ASK!** I WOULD  
HAVE SHARED WITH  
YOU. YOU SMELLY,  
DISGUSTING  
**FREAK.**

IF I TURN  
AROUND AND YOU  
HAVE THAT GUN IN  
YOUR HAND, IT'S  
OVER, BITCH!



I GOTTA  
MAKE A QUICK DASH  
AT HER, TAKE THE GUN  
AND GET THE FUCK  
OUT OF HERE. HERE  
IT GOES.





OH! LET THE  
WICKEDNESS  
OF THE WICKED  
COME TO AN  
END!

LOOK  
WHAT YOU MADE  
ME DO YOU SON  
OF A...

OH,  
JESUS!

WHAT  
HAVE I  
DONE?